

HIGHWAYMAN BALKED BY A PLUCKY GIRL.

Miss Louise Miller, a Pretty Orange Girl, Fought for Her Pocketbook.

Seized by the Waist, She Struggled Desperately While She Screamed for Help.

MADE GOOD HIS ESCAPE AT LAST.

Even After She Had Been Thrown into the Gutter She Held on to Her Property. She Was Almost Prostrated After Her Trying Ordeal.

The bravery of Miss Louise Miller, of Orange, has saved her from a highwayman's attack. She is twenty-four years old and very pretty, and although regarded by her neighbors as a heroine, she is unable to recall her exciting experience without a feeling of nervousness.

Miss Miller left her home on Hill street about 7 o'clock on Thursday evening to visit her brother Fred, on Park avenue. It was raining at the time, and she carried her umbrella resting upon her shoulder.

While walking along Park street near State she noticed a man standing near a big elm tree with his back toward her. Paying no attention to him, she went by, but after walking about ten yards she heard him rapidly following her.

She quickened her steps to get in front of a near-by house. The man still followed, and Miss Miller stopped quickly to one side to let him pass. As she did so he turned and grasped her tightly about the waist with one arm while with the other he attempted to get her pocketbook, which she was carrying in her hand.

SCREAMED FOR AID. Miss Miller clung to it while she struggled desperately to free herself, all the time screaming at the top of her lungs. This spurred the highwayman to greater efforts, but he was unable to wrench the pocketbook from her or to stifle her screams.

Just as the plucky girl's strength was beginning to fail a Mr. Crocker, who lives opposite the spot where the struggle was going on, ran out of his house with a revolver in his hand. Miss Miller renewed her efforts and her screams.

At this point the highwayman released his hold and threw his intended victim into the gutter. As she lay prostrate there the man bent over her and made one more attempt to get the pocketbook. This failed, and the man, shielding his face with his overcoat, made his escape toward East Orange.

Miss Miller, in a half fainting condition, was helped by Mr. Crocker to his home, and a doctor was hastily summoned. She was greatly excited, and as soon as she was partially quieted she was taken to her home.

Her nerves were completely unstrung all night, but yesterday afternoon she had recovered sufficiently to take a walk. The police are searching for the highwayman.

NOT POST OFFICE THIEVES.

Strong Proof that Thornton, Many and Murray Were Illegally Convicted.

Albany, N. Y., Feb. 7.—District Attorney George S. Klock, of Oneida County, and J. Frank Rogers, a Utica attorney, were before Governor Morton today on a peculiar pardon case. On February 2, 1895, the postmaster's store at Vernon, Oneida County, was broken into and robbed of \$482 in silver and \$234 in postage stamps.

Joseph Thornton, alias Cummings; Martin Many, alias John Farrell, and Thomas Murray were arrested on suspicion, and enough evidence was forthcoming to secure their indictment. Many and Murray were convicted of the crime, Murray being sentenced to a term of nine years and four months in prison, and Many got off with a sentence of five years and three months. Thornton was sent to prison for a term of fifteen years and three months.

The men had maintained all along that they were innocent, and Mr. Rogers had appeared as their counsel on the trial. Some evidence had been found to show that the three men had been in Albany at the date of the robbery, but it was not regarded as conclusive. Only a short time after the trial, however, Joseph P. Sullivan, of Utica, arrested Joseph P. Sullivan and Frank Cassidy on evidence connecting them with the commission of the Vernon burglary. At the October Grand Jury, in Oneida, they were indicted, together with a man named O'Brien, alias "Chicken," who was not then under arrest. Sullivan and Cassidy pleaded guilty and were sentenced to prison for six years and six months each.

Sullivan, Cassidy and O'Brien all exonerated Thornton, Many and Murray of the crime and said the latter three knew nothing about the matter. After a hearing today the Governor took the papers and promised a speedy consideration of their cases.

HER DRESS WAS ALL RIGHT.

But When the Bill Arrived There Was an Oppressive Silence.

Miss Etta Cropper, with a jaunty air, walked into Mme. Stauffer's fashionable dressmaking establishment, on Fifth avenue, one afternoon a year ago, and blushing imparted the secret to its proprietress that she was engaged to be married to Theodore Froelich, who was then employed by the Boering Chemical Company. "And I want to have a handsome dress made, no matter what the cost may be," she continued.

The pattern and material were selected, and \$250 was agreed upon as the price. Miss Cropper was delighted with the dress, and the marriage took place, but nothing was heard about the payment. When silence on the part of the bride became oppressive to Mme. Stauffer, the latter engaged Lawyer Jacob Marks, of No. 170 Broadway, who brought suit against the recently made Mrs. Cropper, and obtained judgment by default.

The Sheriff could not find anything to levy on, and Mrs. Cropper was summoned to appear in supplementary proceedings. The young bride yesterday swore she could not pay the debt. She had no personal effects, nor had she received any presents. Lawyer Marks will try Froelich today.

John Rodgers' Body Washed Ashore.

The decomposed body of a man was washed ashore at Stapleton, S. I., yesterday. Crewman C. W. Townsend took charge of the body and it was removed to the morgue. The body was identified as that of John Rodgers, thirty years old, who was drowned at Tompkinsville landing early in December.

HUNDRED AND TWO YEARS OLD

Miss Mary Spooner, of Acushnet, Mass., Celebrates Her Birthday To-day.

New Bedford, Mass., Feb. 7.—Living in a cozy white cottage on the Acushnet turnpike, five miles from the center of this city, may be found Miss Mary Spooner, who tomorrow will celebrate her one hundred and third birthday. Far and near she is known as "Aunt Mary." She is hardly as lively as a cricket, as the proverbial oldest old woman is usually represented to be, but she is remarkably well preserved.

"Aunt Mary" is the eighth of the eleven children of Michael Spooner, who fought in the Revolutionary War, and was one of the settlers of Acushnet. She alone remains of the children born in the log house erected by her father when he took possession of his farm. One of "Aunt Mary's" sisters, Fathence, reached the age of ninety-one, and her mother died when ninety-four years old.

Miss Spooner in her girlhood days worked in White's cotton factory in Acushnet, the ruins of which have long since crumbled away. For a short time she was employed in Taunton, but she was called home on the birth of a brother, and never left home afterward.

For many years the family, which consisted of "Aunt Mary's" mother, "Aunt Mary" herself and her three maiden sisters, lived in the house which had taken the place of the log cabin. The willows of



MICHAEL MILLMORE



Where the Millmore Family Lives.

Michael Millmore, the father, took his sick baby to the Seney Hospital, in Brooklyn, on Thursday night for treatment. He was turned away because the little one was suffering from diphtheria, and the baby died in a police station house. Millmore, with his wife and seven children, lives in a damp and wretched basement. Four of the children are ill with measles.

The four aged maidens at times caused Mrs. Spooner much weariness and vexation of spirit, and she would plaintively ask: "How can anybody be expected to keep her temper with four fussy old maids in the family?" Through "Aunt Mary" has lived on one farm practically all her life, she is entitled to the rather unusual distinction of having lived in three different towns without having changed her residence. By the alteration of the boundary lines of the towns the Spooner homestead farm has been in New Bedford, in Fairhaven, and in Acushnet.

Notwithstanding her advanced age, Miss Spooner is yet of a happy and genial disposition. She enjoys company and relates a joke as keenly as ever. Up to a few years ago her eyesight was good, and she could keep up with the times by reading the daily papers. For two years past, however, she has been unable to read much, and her memory of things in the immediate past has been somewhat dim. Though she remembers well the happenings of years ago.

Never has "Aunt Mary" ridden on steam or electric cars. Only once was the old woman's picture taken. It was in the days when daguerotypes made their appearance that she faced the camera for the first and last time. The picture has long since faded, and nothing but an indistinct blur remains to tell of her looks in her younger days.

MCKENNA'S SHIELD RESTORED.

Supreme Court Says the Sergeant Was Irregularly Dismissed.

A decision was handed down yesterday in the Appellate Division of the Supreme Court, Justice Van Brunt presiding, which restores Felix McKenna to his place as sergeant in the Police Department.

McKenna was dismissed on a trial by the Police Board in August, 1894, on charges of bribery resulting from the Lexow investigation.

It was proved to the satisfaction of the Police Commissioners at that time that McKenna had illegally accepted money from Mrs. Thurow in the nature of protection fees. The opinion on the decision restoring McKenna contended that the decision of the Police Board was based on a serious irregularity at the outset of the proceedings. McKenna was cited on August 9 to appear for trial August 15, the decision states. Subsequently the date of trial was changed to August 14. This necessitated the employment of new counsel, McKenna's regular counsel being absent from the city, thereby compelling him to face the proceedings after precipitous haste.

Former Police Commissioner, whose appeal for reinstatement was acted upon yesterday, did not fare as well as Sergeant McKenna. He was dismissed for allowing Agent Bennett to enter a saloon on Sunday after he had been stationed at the side door to make arrests.

EVEN THE CLERGY IN ARREARS.

Prominent Residents and Officials of Jersey City Behind on Their Taxes.

City Collector Smith, of Jersey City, has upon his books the names of 2,800 residents who are in arrears for personal taxes. The sum due aggregates about \$70,000.

The list of delinquents includes some of the most prominent residents. Office holders, including both the city's law officers, the presiding judge of the Court of Special Sessions, the County Prosecutor, and several clergymen are upon it.

Dr. Vanneman Waives Examination.

Dr. Walter A. E. Vanneman, of Newark, N. J., under arrest on a grave charge, made by John Walker, his seventeen-year-old servant, waived examination yesterday, and was held in \$2,000 bail for the Grand Jury.

SHE ACCEPTS HER HUSBAND'S FAITH.

Mrs. Royal Phelps Carroll Has Joined the Roman Catholic Church.

The Well-Known Society Woman Was Confirmed by Cardinal Gibbons in Baltimore.

CEREMONY PERFORMED LAST WEEK.

Then Husband and Wife Sailed on the Yacht Navahoe for an Indefinite Cruise in Southern Waters.

For some time past there have been rumors at Newport and New York that Mrs. Royal Phelps Carroll, whose husband is the owner of the sloop yacht Navahoe, was going to join the Roman Catholic Church.

Mrs. Carroll was a Protestant, but her husband is a Catholic, and when he is stopping in New York attends the Church of St. Francis Xavier, in West Sixteenth street.

Mrs. Carroll has shown a leaning toward the Catholic Church for over a year, and at last made up her mind to join the church to which her husband belongs.

It was learned yesterday that Mrs. Carroll, about a week ago, went quietly to Baltimore, where she was confirmed in the Roman Catholic faith by Cardinal Gibbons.

CHANGE OF FAITH KNOWN.

Rev. Father Denny, of St. Francis Xavier's, said yesterday that he had known of Mrs. Carroll's leaning toward Roman Catholicism for some months.

"Her conversion," he said, "was the result of conviction. She simply believed that the Roman Catholic faith represented the highest ideal of Christianity, as she expressed it."

Mr. and Mrs. Carroll are well known in social circles in Newport and Boston, as well as in New York. Mr. Carroll besides being a yachtsman is a polo player and a lover of horsemanship. He drives a four-in-hand with skill and is considered an authority on coaching matters. He became a member of the New York Yacht Club in 1888, but tarries in New York very little, his home being in Newport, where he belongs to the swell set in which August Belmont moves.

Mrs. Carroll is an enthusiastic yachtswoman and accompanies her husband on most of his yachting trips.

YACHTING IN THE SOUTH.

After she became a Catholic she journeyed with her husband to New York, where they left for the South on the Navahoe, going first to Bermuda.

The Navahoe took part in the yacht races in the English Channel in 1892, when she made a good record, beating the Prince of Wales's yacht the Britannia.

Among the clubs of which Royal Phelps Carroll is a member besides the New York Yacht Club are the Union, University, Knickerbocker, Grotter and Raquet.

ENGINE AND TROLLEY MEET.

The Conductor Was Killed and His Motorcar Fatally Injured.

McKeessport, Pa., Feb. 7.—At 7 o'clock this morning a Baltimore & Ohio shifting engine (Engineer William Hughes and Fireman Daniel Kirtland) collided with a Second Avenue electric car at a crossing between Rankin and Mills stations. Conductor W. H. Cooper, of the electric car, was killed, and Motorcarman James Riddle perhaps fatally injured.

There were six or eight passengers on the electric car, all of whom escaped serious injury, notwithstanding the fact that the car was smashed to splinters. Conductor Cooper stepped upon the railroad track and noticed the approaching engine.

ENGAGED TO A MARRIED MAN.

Miss Mary Peters Sues Clarence Robinson for \$20,000 for Breach of Promise.

Among the pending suits on the calendar of the Hudson County (N. J.) Circuit Court is one of Miss Mary Peters against Clarence Robinson to recover \$20,000 for breach of contract to marry. Both parties reside on Jersey City Heights.

Mr. Robinson is married and was a beneficiary at the time Miss Peters says she received his visits. All her preparations to marry Robinson were complete, she says, when she learned that he had a wife.

TURNED AWAY FOR THE PATIENTS' SAKE.

Officials at Seney Hospital Dared Not Take in a Case of Diphtheria

Millmore's Piteful Story of His Journey to Find Assistance for His Dying Baby.

OTHER LITTLE ONES AT HOME SICK.

Four Are Ill with Measles in the Damp and Wretched Basement Which the Millmores Call Home—A Hard Struggle for Bread.

Michael Millmore, a laborer, took his sick baby to Seney Hospital on Thursday night. The officials there declined to receive the little one, as it was believed to be suffering from diphtheria. The father then made his way to a station house, but while awaiting the arrival of a doctor who had been summoned the baby died. The body was kept at the station house and the father returned to his home.

In a wretched little basement at No. 62 Talman street, Brooklyn, Michael Millmore and his wife sat yesterday mourning for their baby, who had died in the Bergen Street Police Station on Thursday night.

Near the stove was a big bedstead on which lay four little children, all sick with the measles. There were three others out playing in the street, and Millmore is trying to live and support them all and pay doctors' bills beside.

THE SAD JOURNEY.

Millmore's eyes filled with tears as he recalled the sad events of the preceding night.

"It was mighty bad weather," he continued, "when I started with the little one for Seney Hospital. The poor baby coughed all the time, and I was afraid that to keep it here in this damp place would mean death."

"By the time I got to Seventh avenue and Sixth street, where the hospital is, baby was miserably sick. The doctor in charge of the office asked me some questions and then told me that he could not take the infant because he believed it had diphtheria. I was indignant and begged and pleaded with the physician to change his mind."

"Then they called in Dr. Goodrich, the house surgeon, to diagnose the case a second time. He made a very careful examination, but he, too, said it was diphtheria. He told me that they would have to turn the baby away or their hundreds of patients might get sick. He advised me to go to the Contagious Diseases Hospital."

"Then I went out again into the rain and wind. It was very cold and the child had dreadful spasms of coughing. I felt its heart beating so hard and was afraid that the baby wouldn't live more than a few hours."

"When I reached Bergen street I went into the police station. I asked Sergeant Cooper for help, and he telephoned to the Board of Health office, and Dr. Sturgis hurried around, but by the time he got there baby was dead. He asked me some questions and advised me not to take the body back home."

Millmore then led the way to the room just in the rear of the bed. Here, as he said, in the front room, the dampness was very marked. In the rear room there is an old sink with defective drainage pipes running from it. Millmore said that at that time sewer gas from this source is overpowering. He explained that he could not afford more than \$7 a month for rent, and it was the best place he could find.

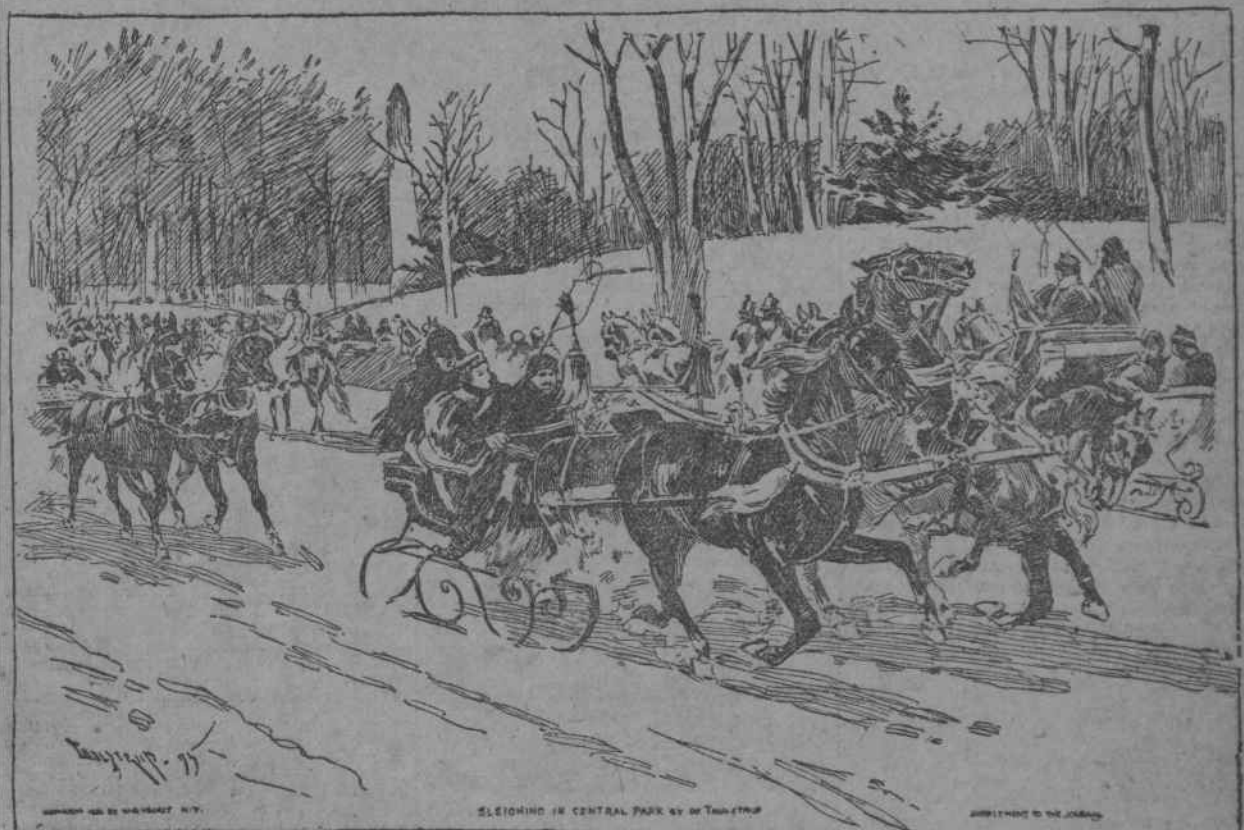
Superintendent J. S. Breckinridge, of Seney Hospital, explained yesterday that it was impossible for the physicians in charge at the time to have done other than they did. It would have implicated the lives of all the inmates of the institution to have admitted the dying child. Dr. Breckinridge added that the child's condition had not appeared critical, otherwise he would have kept it over night.

The Health Department is making an investigation into the cause of the child's death, to discover whether it really died of diphtheria.

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This great aquerelle in colors, an exact reproduction of a water-color painting executed especially for the Journal by F. de Thulstrup, the celebrated artist, 10 by 15 inches in size, given without charge with every copy.

HERE ARE A FEW OF THE FORTY FEATURES:

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| PARIS OUTDONE.
The most extraordinary ball which New York ever saw. | POLYGAMY OUT OF UTAH.
Within a few miles of New York Mormon practices are in full operation. | A NEW COLUMBUS.
This man has almost equalled the achievements of America's Discoverer. |
| A GHOST IN MID-AIR.
A New York Phantom which is making hundreds pass sleepless nights. | A CURATIVE ISLAND.
Extraordinary plan of a New York physician for utilizing an island in the Pacific. | Strongest Boy in the World.
Sandow has been repeatedly outdone by this New York youth! |
| "HELL IS HERE UPON EARTH."
The amazing utterance of one of the most famous women in America. | MADDEST RIDE ON RECORD.
The amazing experience of a newspaper woman in this city. | FOUR-LEGGED, BUT BRAINY.
Such marvellous instances of animal intelligence never were revealed before. |

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Buyers should take notice that every copy of the Sunday Journal that leaves the publication office will be accompanied by an Art Supplement. See that you get it with your Sunday Journal.

REMEMBER ALL COSTS BUT 3 CENTS.

MARINE NEWS.

PORT OF NEW YORK.

ALMANAC TO-DAY.
Sun rises... 7:02 a. m. Moon rises... 3:47 a. m.
Sun sets... 5:25 p. m. Moon sets... 11:00 p. m.

HIGH AND LOW WATER TO-DAY.
High water at Hell Gate 1st hour and 49 minutes later than at Governor's Island.

GOVERNOR'S ISLAND, SANDY HOOK.
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